### GAMES FOR ALL HALLOWEEN

Pretty Conceits to Be Carried Out By Young People.

### ELEMENT OF LOVE MUST ENTER

Effects That Can Be Produced By Calcium Light, Color Elides and a Little Histrionic Talent-Tableaux of Fortune, Cupid's Dream, and the Year's Forecast.

A very new Halloween play, and one which will be carried out most beautifully even to the most minute detail in a very fashionable set of New Fork young people, is a "game" called the tableaux of fortune. And lot it be stated right here that all the enterminents on Halloween night are called "gamen," allowing they may not partake of the nature of play, nor yet be intended for the juvenile members of the family.

Sound of a thin, shrill bell that rings in a monotonous way. There is so music in the monotonous way. There is one will in the monotonous way. There is so music in the monotonous way. The bell co members of the family,

After the audience is seafed little tickets are distributed until each has a slip of pasto-board. Upon the slip there is the date, the initials of the hostess, a blank space, some little ornamentation like a bit of hand decorn- free."

All the shades of color are shown, accordtion and a number.

while palms at either side, and just visible rearing their heads behind it, prepare the guests for something every fine to come.

appears with a big figure, mysteriously low-

At the curtain is pulled away there stands resealed a bride, in full bridal custums. There is the trailing highnociest pour of white, the well, the orange thoseous, the prayer-booknothing is lacking. Of course the bride is erry beautiful, and the tableau is a pretty one, without considering the loy which must have been experienced by Miss from at the thought of herself so beautifully utrayed "within a year."

St. Louis Chapel, Dreux, Where Many Members of the Royal House Repose.

Although the late Count of Paris was perforce buried in exile at Weybridge, England, the d'Orienns family have a spiendid manso-thought of herself so beautifully utrayed "within a year."

When No. 2 is called and the owner on exchange, of the number has responded to it, the curtain again is thrown aside. This time the picture is that of a Cinderella scated by the



fireplace in rags. Her shoes show the need of a fairy godinother; and adown her tear-stained face the tears are still falling. A little histoine telent and some knowledge of stage effects might not be disasteming-our here. The next tableau, No. 2, may show the fairy godinother with her urus filled

the faley godinether with her arms filled with there for Cinderella, while that young lady, with her back to the audience, leans toward her godinether. This would typily that young lady No. 5 will have brouble the beginning of 16, but that how will clear a way before the year has ended.

The curfain rolls back and No. 4 sees her gelf seated before a mirror giving the last touches to her face with powder, pull and rouge pad. There are tiny kall moon putches

The systal sepulchre, with the park that



upon ber fore, and her hair is yiled high, pewilered, and stuck full of cramments. The has carriage and is laden with jewels. If the This tubleun is extremely taking and typifies growing vanity.

CURID'S DREAM. Cupid's Dream is the sentimental title of a Halloween game which is to be produced in a large gathering of young people with tremendous effect. The cupid is a marble floure



The game begins with a dialogue, "Miss A's love affair will now be decided

"Miss A's love affair will now be decided.
Is Miss A present?"
"I am here," replied Miss A.
"Are you resuly to know your fats in love?"
"I am resuly."
"Cupid, reveal your knowledge."
Instantly to a musical tinkle of a silver bell, or a chime if it can be arranged, the cartain goes lance, and there stands the marble Cont. Cupid. Upon hime plays a clear blue light and the aumence is husbed with admiration, while all the time the bells tinkle most

Miss A, you will be very fortunate in love. and before the year is ended you will have be-come engaged to the man of your eboice, who come engaged to the man of your scottee, who will be a paragon of manly perfections.

The bells tinkle until the curtain has closed. Then comes the dialogue over again. This time it is addressed to Miss B.

When the curtain goes back it is to the sound of a thin, shrill bell that rings in a

yellow tight.

"Unrequited lovel" announces the master

All the shades of color are shown, according to their meanings, and the delighted audence or shown as the color of the audience desaily regret when no more Cupid drams are no be seen. To arrange the colorearing their heads behind it, prepare the guests for something every fine to come.

There is a tinkle of a bell and number one appears with a big figure, mysteriously lowered over the upper edge of the curtain.

"Who holds number one?" asks the mistrees of ceromonies.

All the shades of color are shown, according to their meanings, and the delighted audience occurry regret when ne more Cupid drams are no be seen. To arrange the colored lights the rooms must be durkened. A gas-jet back of the audience must be supplied with a pipe with a large gas-burner upon it. In front of the harner there are regular calcium-light slides of all colors, easily taken out and replaced.

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Well, Miss Brown, I have the honor to answere that the coming tableaux will reveal your ferture for the coming year. Note carefully the picture. It will be repeated in your own life within a twelve-month, Let the curtain rise."

At the curtain is pulled away the revealed a bride.

royal house sleep their everlasting sleep, says The chapel of St. Louis, as it is called, was

built in 1816 by the downger duchess of Orleans. With her son the future king, Louis Phillippe, she laid the corner-stone on September 15 of that year. The structure was greatly enlarged by Louis Phillippe.

Among the statues in the crypt, which are all from the chisels of celebrated sculptors, is a group by Franceschi, in which a small angul holds aloft a cross with one hand,

while with the other it beckons a smaller angel toward the skies. This group is in memory of two young children of the Count of Paris, one of whom died at the age of cupit, months, the other when five mentis old. The status of Pracifics commenceates the drain of Mile de Montpeasier in 1918, when

here is unwiller to the young Duke of Pen-erre, who sied in 1828 at the age of eight

On January 30, 1830, the Duckess of Warsuberg, seeind saughter of Louis Phillippe, as interved here. The histop of Chartres Richetd at the langual services, which took lace in the presence of the entire court and t which the tenor, Dupre, sang the requiem

his electer on Argust 4, 18e7, a victum of the arcident which he meet with on July II. A room girl.

"Yes; won't you come?" said the reading-room girl.

"Well, I guess I will," said Emily, after a "Well, I guess I will," said Emily, after a "Well, I guess I will," said Emily, after a moment. "And maybe I'll get some other printed on the printed of any scrapping going you need u't be afraid of any scrapping going

Near by reas the Duchess of Orleans, who died at 100-benond in 1808. Her statue, by Chapu, represents her with her face turned

ds it, is the private property of the

## JUST BOUGHT SOME TICKETS.

How a Man and His Wife Determined Upon a Pince to Spend Vacation in

One man in this town, who works very hard when he does work, found when his vacation arrived, a month ago, that he had made no plans for it, "He simply wanted to get away somowhere and be frivolous. It didn't much matter where he went, says the New York Sun. Nor had his wife made any plans or expressed any preference.

"Make your arrangements to be gone a conth." said the man to his wife, "and we will start to-morrow.

"But where are we going?" she naked. "Don't know," said the man, "but we are sing accessive, anywhere, and we can de-de on our way to the train." But they couldn't decide, and when they enand the Grand Central they had no plan,
"What are we going to do?" and the man,
"Ny variation regins to day, and we must go
somewhere. Shall we go to the mountains or

Suit yourself, my dear," said his wife, "I shall be suited anywhere."
"Well, fip a coin to see which it shall be,
the mountains or the seasing," suggested the

"But don't you see," said the man, "that nothing would be settled then? It would simply limit our choice a little."
"Then key a ticket and we will go any-

The man beamed on his wife with admire tion. "That's positively the best thing yet, he said. Then he walked up to the ticke edice and looked through the window at the racks where the tickets are kept.

"Give me two of those tickets," be said, rointing. "No, not there those, just below—yes, that's it. And when does our train

"What did you get?" asked his wife,

The man and his wife returned yesterday.
The man and his wife returned yesterday.
The man simply great," he said. "When we shappy great," he said. "When we There will rry the same echeme next year.

"It was simply great," he said, "When we got started I looked at our tickets and found that they were for a town in Canada of which we had never heard. I selected them in the ticket office because there was dust on them. This town is unknown to summer boarders and the same of the same o again and happy,

Wemen's Work and Wages. The great controversy about women's work has, I am glad to see, brought out two delinite facts—the one that women can, will, and must work; the other that unskilled work is of the point. He was a winning rascal, too, on his own account, with a curiy, brown bead and a big boy guffaw, that would have been supported and the property was still strangely silent. The great controversy about women's work no value in the labor market, and that where women do equally good work with men their wages should be the same. Not long ago I was shocked to hear the editor of a leading shout two feet in height with an arrow in its hand. The bow is drawn and Capid shoots its dist, apparently straight at the heart of the visits.

If desired a small child could not as Capid, the work of a common, unedacated man at the same wages,

on the floor, and its mean.

This gentleman had come all the way from Harlem to keep the peace on Suffolk street, if it is whispered about among the fashionable circles of Willie boys in L the work of a common, unedacated man at the same wages,

# marble. Or indeed any Cupid at all might A Suffolk Street Halloween.

AN OCTOBER ROMANCE.

Civilizing people in poor and bad quarters of great cities, through the medium of gentle and agreeable surroundings, is one of the specialties of Theosophy. Suffolk street did not exactly resent civilization, but it took coldly at first to the reading-room and boarding-house for working girls Theosophy set before it. Such things, being good, they might stand, was its silent decree; and then it went on calmly reading its Russian and Polish, and Italian and Helirew, and all the other languages necessary to its multicolored tasto and guages necessary to its multicolored tasto and word, and Dave again changed color, by word, and pave again changed color, by continuous the continuous requirements. It was entirely owing to the witeheries of Halloween and the inconsistencies of a triffing little god called Cupid that Theosophy got its first boom on Suffolk

That morning the young lady of the new reading-room had said to Anita, the fruit seller, that she would give a little Halloween entertainment in the evening if she were only certain of a few guests from the neighbor-

candle extinguished by the jumping would be the month of matrimony. If they put out none at all, that would be a sign they were to be old maids.

be old maids.

The reading-room girl jumped first and was at once laid on the shelf of single blessedness. The young lady in pink knocked over two candles, which proved she was to be married twice.

And then it came Emily's turn.

Emily had been holding back, looking on with the ghost of a laugh about the corners of her divine mouth, and now without a bend.

with the ghost of a laugh about the corners of her divine mouth; and now, without a bend, she stood up and gathered together the simple folds of her brown dress. Poor Dave, lovesick to the ears, flamed red as a peony. "One, two, three," counted somebody, and, with a running jump, the Madonna whisked over the month of March.

"Oh, Miss Anderson," said the girl in pink, as the smoking candle lay on the floor, "you will be married in five months."

The reading-room girl kissed her without a word, and Dave again changed color, but

else declared that the claret mulling in the kitchen would be ruined, and after they had all run out to see, Emily said quite simply to Daye: "That's all right, Daye."

"You see," she explained afterward to the reading-room girl, her fast friend by now, "it was like this. I knew there'd be ducking for



brow of the Sistine Madonna. But when she spoke, though low and gentle, her voice was a musical suggestion of only East New York. Her name was Emily Anderson. "Emily," she said, and she was a paper box-maker, living just around the corner with her officiated at the laneral services, which took place in the presence of the entire sourt and at which the tenor. Dupre, sang the requiem music.

The Duke of differing wes labt to rest with his abster on August 4, 1847 a victum of the "Yes; won't you come?" said the reading-

moment. "And maybe Pil get some other girls to come and a young feller or two; but you needs't be afraid of any scrappin going on. I can keep them as good as gold! You

The reading-room girl said she knew she could. Then they both began talking as if they were old friends, and Emily told the secret that was weighing on her mind.

She had broken with her sweetheart, who, though not exactly "tough," had a quick temper, and was given to occasional "apress."

Sullivans - prefix bad egg, Joe Sullivan, just loves whisky - and if I go, Dave'll be sure to be there—his name is David Finn, and he's a plumber, and dead sure he'd pick a row with anybody just to make maspeak to him. But I aint ever agein' to do it. I'm just dead sick

of rowdles and I'll never mary hone on earth. I've just broke with him for good, I have, and I'd go to the ends of creation to jump the sight of him!"

Then Emily heped that if any of the "boys" should come that night the young lady wouldn't make them "mad" by talking reli-

Then she went down the steps sniffling sus-It was quite plain to be seen that though the



hot-tempered and spree-loving Dave had lost "Bon't know, said the man, 'and I don't want to know until we get on the train. We start in boil an hour, and I think, judging from the expense of these papers, that wo

be landed some distance from New with a big, brown, good-looking young man alone, Who, but Mr. David Finn, the plumber

that there were for a town in Canada of which we had never heard. I selected them in the ticket office because there was dust on them. This town is unknown to sommer bearders and we obvious it immensely. Found a queer old bettel and some interesting people. Stayed there a month and here I am, ready for work and it is not being the while like some holy release.

some holy picture.

The disgraced Dave, on the contrary, proved a genial guest, and with a surprising talent for rousting chestnuts and apples just She did not even smile, not until the second.

misculine guest of the evening arranged a long row of twelve candles in little tin props on the floor, and lit them.

This gentleman had come all the way from

hood. This Anita told to honest Wong Lee. the laundryman, who in turn told it to all his customers, and toward night it bore truit.

The boarding-house and reading-room, no more than the boxed off foor of a huge wate-house, were up a high flight of steps like a ladder. The young lady in charge of them both, the reading-room girl, got them in beautiful order, and when at 5 o'clock some-body knocked at the door, she said "Come in" quite gleefully. A tail, slim girl in a plang brown dress and with a shawl over her heart of a jessamine flower and the sublime brow of the Sistine Madonna. But when she says. And teen I wouldn't speak another word but just to come along; and I don't think I'd have married him on earth if I hadn't come here and knocked over the March candle."

And so, though the whole of Suffolk street has not yet been tamed, two loving and divided hearts are made one, and Halloween and Thansachy are without don't great hims.

and Theosophy are without doubt good things.

### WHEN FAMOUS MEN MARRIED. Ages Ranged from 18 to 67-Many Happy Unions

Raphael, Michael Angelo, Beethoven, and many of the world's famous men remained bachelors, says an exchange. Shakespeare married Anne Hathaway when 18 years old. Frederick the Great was 21 when he led the Princess Elizabeth, of Brunswick, to the altar. William von Humboldt married Karoline von Dachdroeden when \$4, and Mozart and Waller Scott were 25 when they chose better halves. The musician married the charming Constanze Weber, who inspired him to write his most beautiful composition

more, and was given to occasional "appreen" with the writer in most beauting compositions, which we may be cholded of the novelist was Miss chonne frankly, "that's just why I want to me here to night.

There's going to be n dance 'round to the Gemma Dopari, At the same age Johann Heinrich Voss led to the altar the sister of his friend, Ernestina Boie, Napoleon was 27 when he married the rich widow Josephine Beautarnais, and Byron had attained the same age when he gave his name to the hairess, Miss Elizabeth Milbank. The Swedish naturalist Linnaus (Linne) was 27 when be married. Herder was 29 and Robert Burns

he married, Herder was 29, and Robert Burns was 30. Schiller had passed his 31st birthday when he weilded Charlotte von Leugenfold. Wieland was married when he was 32.

Milton began his unbappy union when he was 35 years old. Buerger ied his beautiful and beloved "Molly" to the altac when he was more than 36 years old. Luther chose a wile when he was 42 and Cuffen when he was 55. Goethe gave his name to Christine Vulpius when three years less than three score, Kiopstock, after mourning his Meta thirty-three stock, after mourning his Meta thirty-three years, took unto himself a second wife when She was a widow bearing the name of Johanna von Windhei

One of the prettiest of English fashlons is that of inserting by embroidery on the covering, or by painting or carving, the name and favorite flower of the owner on his pet chair, A chair seen recently in a charming home was beautifully individualized by this treat-ment. It was a low slat sewing chair that had belonged to the grandmother of its present owner, and as strong to-day as it was seventy years ago. The clever girl gave it seventy years ago. The clever girl gave it three coats of white enamel paint, then gilded the two balls terminating the side posts. On the top slat across the back she painted La France roses, her favorites, on the middle slat she inscribed her name, "Mary," in an up-and-down English writing, and on the botton sint were old-fashioned pinks, her grand-mother's posies. The cushion of the scat was pink India silk, covered with a pattern of licate green leaves, tied on with ribbons of two colors. The autograph and the blosse stamped the chair with a unique individuality, and it was altogether quite as "fetching" as those seen across the water.

Equality of Sex.

It is natural for a woman to resent the imputation that the feminine mind is not so strong as the masculine, and this spirit of independence was early manifested in a schoolgirl living in a Massachusetts town, She had, too often, perhaps, bren made to no knowledge the superiority of her brothers. One day her mother remarked upon the ap-parently utter lack of intelligence in a hen. "You can't teach a hen anything." she aid. "They have ruined more of the garden than a drove of cattle would. You teach a cat, dog, or pig something, but a hen -never!"
"H'm" exclaimed the child, indignantly,

"I think they know just as much as roost-

Royal Bracelets.

ers. I

The German Emperor wears two bracelets. in accordance with an old royal custom, and the Duke of Saxe-Coburg wears one that is his betrothal bangle. The Prince of Wales put on his when he went to India many years ago, and it has not left his arm since. There is conit has not left his arm since. There is con-siderable sentiment in this custom, and though its steadfast nature is scarcely in touch with the modern laxity of the marri tie it might not be a bad idea to cultivate it as a corrective if not a preventive of divorce.

It is whispered about among the select fashionable circles of Willie boys in London that side whiskers are to be the correct thing

They Will Tell Many Things, Provided You Know How to Read Them.

AUNT CHLOE IS A SPECIALIST.

She Divulges the Secrets Contained in Little Bits of Pasteboard -- How to Tell the Complexion of Your Lover-The Cards Must Be Well Salted Over Sunday.

Do you want your fortune told? If you do just cross my palm with silver and I will tell it for you. Not only can I tell you your fortune, but I can explain to you just how it is done, so that you can find out all you want to know for yourself. I can tell you all about the letter with money in it that is coming to you across the water and about the dark-baired woman who is going to knock at your door and bring you tears, and about the blonde young man who is angry

with you. In short, I can read the cards for

It was by no means an easy thing to learn. I found any number of fortune-tellers in town from the "seventh daughter of a seventh daughter" who was born with a caul, down to a gypsy relic who read the lines in my hand, but when I suggested to them that they show me how it is done, they refused point blank and, moreover, said unkind things

At last I heard of an old negro woman who lives in the southwest quarter of the town. She is an object of reverence and fear to all the colored people in that end of the city, and when I stopped a next entorion to ask the way to Aunt Chice's, I was warned to beware of spells, for Aunt Chice can "cunjah," and is altogether a distinctly fearful person.

GATHERS DOLLARS FROM THE CHEDULOUS. Aunt Chloe, of course, is not her real name, She made me promise not to tell that for it would ruin her trade. And a tremedous trade she has. All sorts and conditions of people see her. All sorts and conditions of people come to see her, and the gossip of the neighborhood has it that the old woman is enormously rich. She is a little withered up old crone, her negro blood mixed two generations back with that of a Seminole chief. Her house is spick and span, but in a cupboard she keeps all sorts of mysterious roots, from which after midnight she brews love potions or fills injury have. or fills lucky bags.

When I first suggested to her that she teach me how to read the cards she emphatically refused. Neither love nor money would persuade her to do it. There is a curse on the cards, she says, and it is evil for all who try to rend them. I assured her of my will-



IS SHE YOUR FATE? ingness to have the curse—where won't a woman's curiosity lead her?—and finally, after Aunt Chlos had read my fortune for as many days as you have fingers, she decided that my luck is so exceptionally

That is how it happened that one cloudy night found me in Aunt Chloe's room, with the windows and doors fastened securely and the curtains all drawn, lest inquisitive neighbors should learn what we were about. I had brought a pack of cards with me, but to my distress Aunt Chloe informed me that they would not do, and I was forced to take my first lesson in card reading on her pack—a dingy and decidedly greasy set, thumbed by half the unknowable people in town. They were printed in such a way that all the spots on a card pointed in the same direction, while my spotless French pastehoards were double-headed, so that it was impossible to tell whether the eyen-numbered cards were up-side down or not.

THE VEIL IS LIFTED.

We seated ourselves beside a small table, and Aunt Chloe, after muttering a charm which all my coaxing could not make her explain, shuffled the cards. Then she laid four of them face down on the table from left to

right.
"To yoah se'f, to yoah house, to yoah wish, to yoah business," she said, "make a wish, honey."
I nondered a moment over what to wish,

and finally decided to wish for good fortune in general. Aunt Chloe dealt out all the cards till they lay in four equal piles, the four cards she had first laid down each beneath a pile. She turned the piles over.

"Honey," she said, "yoah fortune is certainly good, en I kin show you how the eyards

run."

The cards had turned up all hearts and diamonds, and Aunt Chice, relieved of all fear of monds, and and those, relieved of all rear of the consequences of knowledge to me, went on to show me the cards and to answer all the questions I put to her. I wrote it all down as she told it to me, so you may rest as-sured that every word I shall tell you is abso-

lutely true-or as near the absolute truth as anything in this vain world ever is. In reading over the list of the meanings of the various cards you must remember that only a very few of them have fixed meanings. The significance of most of them is determined by the run of cards near them. The face cards are people, of course. Spades are the darkest people, diamonds the lightest, or, as Aunt Choic puts it, the "brightest" people. Cluts run for people who are darker than hearts, yet no so dark as spades. A dark-face card, however, if surrounded by light cards may mean a blonde worried or in trouble, so that the same person may be represented in two bands by a heart and a spade. Knaves are unmarried men, kings, married, and spot cards of low value next a card denote youth. A queen near a deuce or tray or next a knave

DEUCES ARE KISSES. Hearts in general are good. The ace is always a house. The deuce and tray usually "run" for kisses, though the deuce may mean a pair of shoes, and the tray a surprise. The five runs for a ride, the six for stolen silver or jewels, seven for marriage, eight for money, and nine and ten for good luck and your wish,

is an unmarried woman usually.

though the ten reversed means blood.

If the fortune is told at night, clubs usually turn up where hearts would by daylight. The are means a knock at the door. The deuce usually signifies a present, the tray a ride. The seven means a rectaurant or hotel—near any love it means the latter. The units stands any four it means the latter. The nine stands for a change, and the ten across water. Clubs in general mean journeys and petty disappointments,
Diamonds are all for money, happiness, and

brightness. The ace is always a letter and the rest of the suit signifies money or final good fortune after bad.

Spades are evil, hopelessly so. The ace is unmistakably a prospective child. Upside down it is an insult. The deuce is a lia—"a false" is August Childs, word for it and the false" is Aunt Chloe's word for it-and the tray tears. The four is a wagon

hearso. The five near the ace of hearts is

SPECULATION ON COMPUNATIONS.

The eight of diamonds may stand for an ill-

ess coming on in the day. The eight of clubs

A deuce next the ace of hearts makes the

house two stories, and a red deuce tells of a

A knave and a king separated by a cinb,

Aunt Chice reads "self and thoughts," a saying interpreted to mean that some man's

thoughts are on you.

A number of face cards leads one to expect

kiss follows he is angry about his sweet-heart or wife.

Then take the second pile and the third

and the fourth and read them. The ten of

you have read all the cards three times.

cross my han' with silver, an' I kin shorely

tell you true."

That's all there is to it. Let experience and native wit suggest the rest. Only never tell your own fortune but twice in a day, for the cards will not run true oftener. And don't forget to put sait on the cards every Saturday night, leaving it on over Sunday, What for? Why, to take the evil on. The evil one controls the eards and if you let him

have full sway on Sunday-well Aunt Chice won't answer for the consequences

BE SURE TO PAY THE RIGHT MAN

The Fruit-stand Merchant's Love for a

Stroll in Business Hours-

stands on the numerous corners throughout

the city have many peculiar babits, the most

noticeable of which is not being near their

stands when one wants to purchase fruit. If

the stand is on the southeast corner its pro-

prietor is almost certain to be on the north-

west corner. At any rate it is about ten

chances to one that if a purchaser wants

change or has any question to ask he will

have to look for the Italian in a way that

makes him conspicuous and arouses the sus-

picion of the policeman, bootblack, and news-

Then after the purchaser has about decided

that some charitable institution has estab-

lished this stand for the purpose of getting rid of good fruit for nothing, the panists of the stand appears with a grin of apology. After getting the customer's money he disap-

pears around the corner or evaporates, or something, until the next customer comes along and nearly waits his legs off standing

around.

The other afternoon a plain, ordinary man, who was making for a downtown. Third ave-

nue train, stopped at a fruit stand near the corner. Piles of pears marked "3 for 10" lay

order. Flee of pears marked "5 for 10 lay in their little paper nests. It was very dusty and warm. The newsboy cried "Extree!" shat the bootblack said "Shineumup." In a twangy voice. A piano organ across the street drowned the jingle of the car bells with the strains of "Sweet Marie." The man pulled

strains of "Sweet Maris." The man pulled out a dime, picked up three pears and looked for the proper person to give the dime to; he didn't know whether to leave it among the pears or not, but had about docked to do so.

hen a grinning Italian, who was evidently

when a graining italian, who was evacuate the owner of the stand, appeared, as though from a coal-hole in the parement, and extended his hand for the money. The man buried his teeth into one of the pears, dropping the dime into the Italian's hand, and

started across the street.

The organ switched from "Sweet Marie" to "The Bowery." The man reached the entrance to the elevated stairs, when he was caught by the sleeve, and turning he beheld an Italian who looked about as other Italians who seli

you or your partner, or somebody. Here, I'll go back and show you," seeing that there was no escape unless he gave up another dime.

ner. He collects for da organ."

The man gave up another dime, said something out loud, and rushed for the train. The organ played "After the Ball," and the proprietor of the fruit stand went series the

street and sat in the bootblack's chair until

he saw a policeman moving toward his stand,

A DEBUTANTE.

Bloomy cheeks that flush and brighten

Like the sky ere morning breaks,

Eyes that darkle or that lighten

Rare beyond the range of art,

Snowy throat without a fleck:

And some cunning curls beguiling

Chin that dimples when she's smiling,

Like deep mountain lakes

Ear as graceful as a wee shell

Pearl and pinky as a sea shell,

Lips-be still my heart

Clustered at the neck.

In a distant land of rapture

"That's the fellow I paid," said the man on arriving at the stand.
"Oh!" said the fruit dealer, "him no part-

fruit, black boots, and grind organs, "You no pay for da fruita," he said, hold-ing on to the man's sleeve, "Yes, I did," said the man. "I gave it to

started across the street,

dealer near by, says the New York Sun.

The Italian fruit dealers who keep the little

---

ANNE HATHAWAY.

neither will I.

Two aces is a "change of places,"

an illness manifested at night.

brick house,

favorable.

the cards.

fro, near a knave or king, notes due. The six may be a prison, the seven anger. The eight is always strong drink, and with the six, seven or eight of clube near it means a drinking bout in a saloon. The eight is a stranger, the nine and ten decelt and bitter disappointment. The ace with the four and five is a funeral. The four is a bed. In fact are four mer means a bed. Some Pretty and Panciful Gowns Suitable for the Pestival. Four knaves together indicate the return of an old friend. any four may mean a bed.

HOW TO DRESS FOR THE PETE

The Picturesque Frocks a Brunckte, Chatain and a Blonde Will Wear to a Hallowman Party-How to Woo the Witches Into Providing You with a Suitable Husband,

Halloween, perhaps, more than any other fete, supplies possibilities for picturesque and effective gowns, and the end-of-the-century girl is not the one to let them all p by

company.

And now to tell a fortune. First make your wish and shuffle. Then lay the four cards to yourself, to your house, to your wish, and to your business, dealing out all the cards on them. If all the piles turn up clubs, expect money at night; if spades, look out for evil; if hearts or diamonds, your fortune looks favorable. A very fashionable wardrobe now owns, along with other dainty evening toilets, a Halloween supper frock, which may be made in any mode, but which, to be just the thing, Now, take the left-hand pile and run it should suggest, in some way, night itself, Tints vague and intangible, hinting of darkness or the white, cool moon, are preferred over glaring dark colors.

Now, take the left-hand pile and run it over. Two queens together, followed by spades, and you may look for tales told of you by women, gossip, and scandal. If a heart or diamond, however, follows the spades the result will be favorable to you. If you meet with a knave, with spades about him, he is worried. If a small diamond follows he has not so much money as he needs. If a kiss follows he is angry about his sweetheart or wife. As to ornament, there may be some curious jeweled night fly fastened somewhere, perhaps spangled in the hair; and, if flowers, are used, they, too, must propitiate the powers of night in wanness and thick perfume.

The dread witches, who on All Halloween spades may mean prison or anger or bitter unhappiness. Spades will darken what would otherwise be a pleasant outlook and plenty of red cards will modify the worst aspect of have the threads of fate in their keeping. are said to be difficult ladies to please, but some-how one hopes they will smile on the wearars of the three charming gowns here shown, and provide them suitable husbands. The origi-After you have run over the cards so shuffle | nals of these dainty costumes, which were them and cut into four piles. Never cut the cards on your lap or in your hand, and if you drop them to the floor lay them away at once.

worn by herself and two sixters, three disfor that is the worst imaginable sign. Read these four piles, shuffle, cut, and, as the rules involved comparatively little expense, being all fashioned from materials at hand, some in the arithmetics say, proceed as before till lengths of a marvelous Chinese drapery, a few yards of thick liberty satin bought in bet-ter days, and a thin, seant old tambour mus-lln slip, retic of a long dead great grand-Then to determine whether the fates will grant your wish, which has turned up already several times in the readings, with varying aspects lent it by the cards next it, shuffle the cards, and draw any even number.

wish.

"And is that all there is to it, Auntie?" I asked after I had written down all these too bine for gray and too gray for bine, and that will show off the wearer's rich matkin to perfection. The graile drapery of graduations of the grain of the graile drapery of graduations. things.
"Yes, chile," she answered, "only some has the power an' some hasn't. Some kin read a true fortune, an' some kaint. But



dead teaross color. This rubtle and deligitiful tint, together with black, repeats itself in the simple but describe embrodiery at the bot-tom of the wide skirt. The thay chemise worn with the dress, as well as the next one both of which were entirely uncrincined, were petticoats of hair cloth, with rocks of large round organ pipe plains, to hold the skirt out in the present approved fashion. The second gown, though perhaps not quite so enchanting as the

suggestive of the witcheries of ministers. It was of the Chinese silk dripery, in tone cop-per red, and with a fantastic patterning of black hats. The girdle and low neck decora-tion are of black weiver, and square jet buckles fasten the latter down at intervals. fasten the latter down at intervals.
The very daintiest feature of this paniered gown, however, which in style recalls somewhat little beflowered Dolly Varden, is the undersleeves, made to show off a rounded young arm and drive enzy to the soul of womankind. For every woman who is a real woman has a weakness for lare, and these describes a real woman has a weakness for lare, and these describes a real way and the soul of t

woman has a weakness for her, and the adorable underslowes were made of the charming old net-lace embroidery in back stitch long ago.

It came, like the tambour muslin, from the came, like the tambour muslin, from the came where when Halgrandmamma's garret, where, when Hal-loween is over, it is to be hoped it will be carefully put back.

A GOWN FOR A BLONDE The third and last dress, a tiny hint of the directoire period, is the tambour muslin slip itself, sinfully modernized. Once white, it is now evenly mellowed to a soft caressing yal-



ow, which is further accented by a pulling of cade, in black and white, and the one are crescent ornaments are of silver.

This costume is to be worn to the supper by the little dressmaker henself, and its scant plature lines are sare to become her slim, shortwaisted young figure.

And may the ghost of sweet dead grandmamma not come lack to reproach her for desceration.

New Firem.

Chrysanthemam Collarettes.

Chrysanthemum collarettes are one of the hautes nouvesures of the season. They are folded collars of crope, in pink, blue, cream, or black, with double resuttes on the sides and one at the back, the arrangement of isce or chiffon varying to suit the requirements of the dress. Made in velvet, with a belt to match, they are very effective, and give a pretty finish to any bodies.

Spoon in a Child's Mouth. It should be remembered in giving medicines by the spoon that the child cannot swallow as long as the spoon is in the mouth. The bandle should be raised so as to depress the

tongue and the spoon immediately withdrawa.

We are told that dreams come true; And I would that I might cupture Such a dream as you! -CLINTON SOPLLABIA